

~~SECRET~~ NOFORN

PROJECT SUN STREAK

WARNING NOTICE: INTELLIGENCE SOURCES AND METHODS INVOLVED

PROJECT NUMBER:	0030 (Tng)	SESSION NUMBER:	1
DATE OF SESSION:	29 JAN 90	DATE OF REPORT:	29 JAN 90
START:	0934	END:	0942
METHODOLOGY:	CRV	VIEWER IDENTIFIER:	052

1. (S/NF/SK) MISSION: To describe the target site (Great Sand Dunes Nat'l Park) in Stage I terminology.
2. (S/NF/SK) VIEWER TASKING: Encrypted Coordinates only.
3. (S/NF/SK) COMMENTS: No Physical Inclemencies. 052 began perfectly, correctly identifying the site on the first iteration of the coordinates. I missed it, and incorrectly continued the session. 052 wavered from this beginning resolution of the site for 1 IAB sequence, then called several miss-breaks, and returned immediately to the proper resolution of the site. Post-session discussion centered around my error, and how the signal line can be trusted to self-correct, even when the error is not the Viewer's fault.
4. (S/NF/SK) EVALUATION: 3
5. (S/NF/SK) SEARCH EVALUATION: N/A

MONITOR: 018

HANDLE VIA SKEET CHANNELS ONLY

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CLASSIFIED BY: DIA (DT)
DECLASSIFY: OADR

052

29 Jan 90

Ft. Meade

0934

018

PI: none

AV: none

371554

105191

A. straight
harel
B. Land

371554

105191

A. Wavy
Soft
B. Water

371554
105191

miss BK

371554
105191

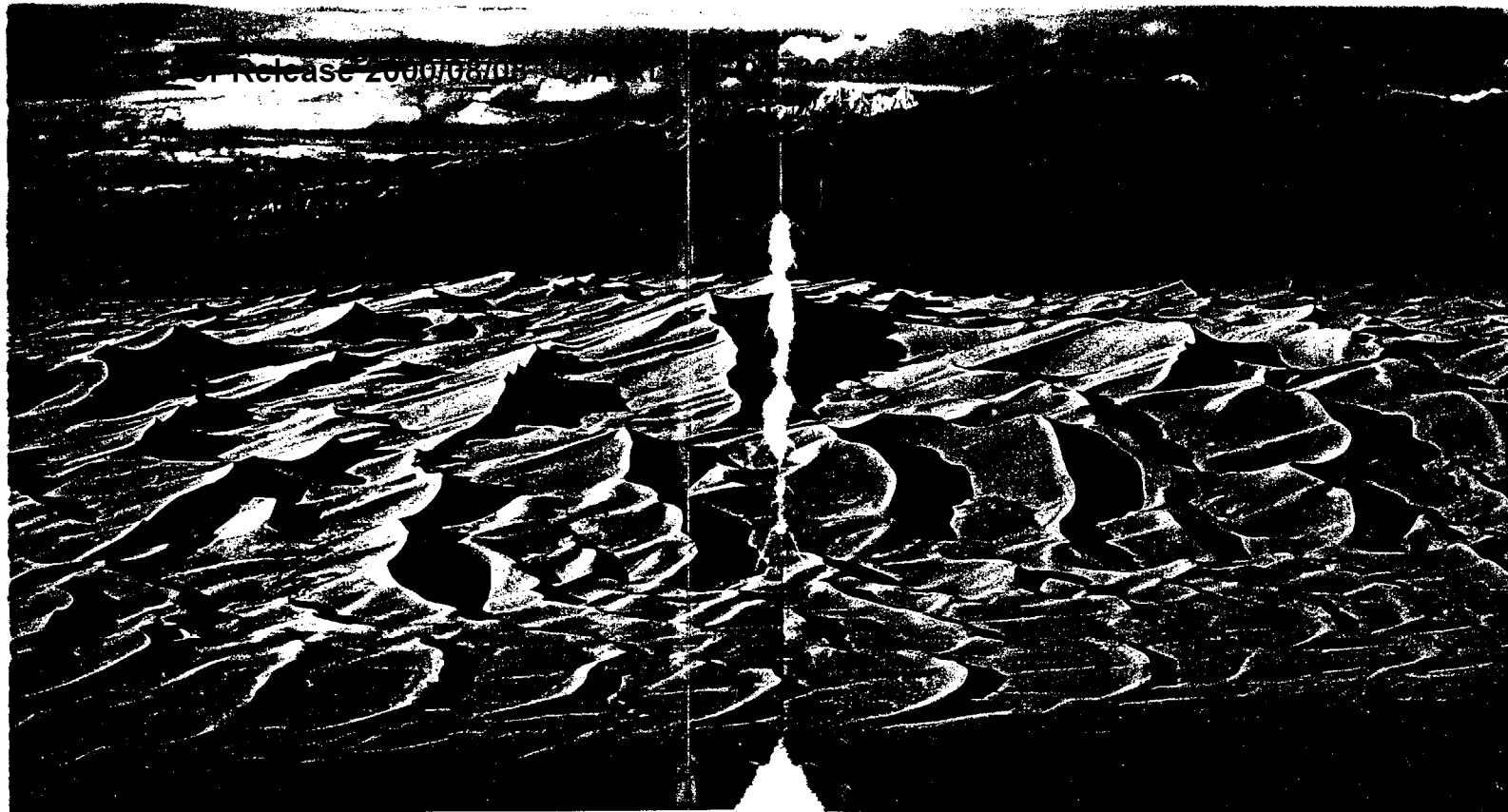
miss BK

371554
105191

A. Angle
hard
B. Structure

A. Wavy
hard
B. Land

CPYRGHT



Worthy companion to the Sangre de Cristo Mountains, Great Sand Dunes National Monument evokes its own ever changing majesty as it blankets an area

of 50 square miles. Upon discovering the dunes in 1807, explorer Zebulon M. Pike described them as having an appearance "exactly that of the sea in a storm (except as to color)."

and built a retort to extract shale oil. The 650-million-dollar investment is partly offset by a contract with the government to provide oil for defense use. Union may learn much that will help make shale viable—someday.

THERE'S A CAFÉ in Maybell and a gas station where you can fill up. In far northwest Colorado these are amenities not to be lightly regarded. And

between Maybell and the Utah line, 62 miles on Highway 318, there's not much else.

I took that road to the northern end of Dinosaur National Monument and camped by the Green River. This is a few miles downriver from Browns Park, where Butch Cassidy and his gang sometimes hid when not robbing banks. Blessed with abundant grass, Browns Park also was a gathering place for Indians. In the late 1830s it held a

small fur-trading post, Fort Davy Crockett.

Park ranger Glade Ross wondered where the short-lived fort stood and at last found evidence beside the Green. He picked up charcoal, chunks of lead, and glass beads that trappers traded to Indians for pelts.

"I'll show you where it was," Glade offered. Soon we were slip-sliding in the clay of the riverbank, digging out charcoal. Glade inspected the shallow water.

"Sometimes you can still find a bead," he said. Then, "I think I see one." A tiny burst of sun winked at us amid the gravel.

Glade stripped off his shirt and, with me sitting on his legs, ducked into the water. He reached but missed; the bauble was just beyond his fingers. Its light went out in the disturbed gravel. That's Colorado for you: a gleam, a dream, a bonanza—often just beyond your grasp. □